

THE CONSUELO PICTURE.—

glorious victories, has hoisted the colors of our country in the capital of Mexico, and on the palace of its Government. The honor of the army and the honor of our country call for this behavior on the part of all. The valiant must, to obtain the approbation of God, and country, be ever, on the offensive. We, your brethren, here will not be inferior to this appeal from their commander and friend. On the afternoon of the same day, Gen. Scott again addressed the troops in these words: "The General-in-Chief calls upon his brethren in arms to return, both in public and private worship, thanks and gratitude to God for the signal triumphs which have been rendered to our country for their country." Beginning with the 13th of August and ending the 14th morn'g, this army successfully fought its way through the fierce and ferocious Contreras, San Antonio Churubusco, Molino del Rey, Chapultepec and the gates of San Cosme and Tacubaya, into the capital of Mexico. When the very limited numbers who have participated in this glorious campaign have become known, the world will be astonished and our countrymen filled with joy and admiration."

In such fitting language did the victorious conqueror address the men under his command upon his triumphant entry into the Mexican capital. "His words were heeded, and with what devotion his position he proceeded at once to the work of securing the peace of the nation—an honorable peace—is known to the nation and to the world. There never was an army whose bearing and conduct in a conquered country reflected such honor upon itself or upon its country, as the American army in Mexico. Upon its entry, the people of the conquered republic had no government, and it therefore became the first duty of General Scott to give the people an administration, which should protect them in their rights of property, and in their religious observances. He did this, and he also, by his example, displayed those high civil and administrative elements, which won the admiration of the whole army, and proved his unquestionable claim to the possession of the higher attributes of the statesman, as well as of the soldier. We shall not dwell upon the administration of affairs, which General Scott's occupancy of office, has done, but it is sufficient to say that it was brilliant, and in all respects successful. Through his devotion, perseverance and

We have briefly sketched the conqueror's triumphant entrance into the National Palace on the morning of September 11. But now the scene changes. It is now the morning of September 12, 1913. In the capital, for months, to a day, from the date of the capture and conquest of the occupancy of the capital, Gen. Scott stood in the National Palace, a PRISONER—and the chains forged by AMERICAN HANDS AT HOME. He was summoned before a Court of Inquiry in the Palace—and as he stood up before his judges, his inferiors, his tall and commanding form the observed of all observers—pleading his rights, his honor, his country, his own sense of duty, and trying the wrongs he had suffered, no one could but say: "Alas, there is reason to complain of the ingratitude of Republics!" On the morning of the 11th of March following his entrance into the capital, he stood before that Court in the Palace and addressed his accusers. His words, as he stood up boldly and respectfully before them in the great nation we have referred to, were as follows: "I am a prisoner of war under my country and the American arms under my country and myself, but prisoner at

large—the chief criminal before this Court, Stricken down from a high command, from a high military position, the highest, perhaps, ever occupied by any individual since the days of the Father of his Country—the immortal Washington!—I feel deeply wounded; my military pride has been cast down into the dust, not by the public enemy, but by the LONG ARM OF THE LAW, my home. All that is left of me, in that quarter, to be regarded with a humble man, has been done. But sustained by the Almighty's arm, feeling strong in conscious rectitude, strong in mind and body, I BID DEFIANCE TO MY ACCUSERS!" There was not an American in Mexico who, as he listened to these words, and saw the old hero, like Columbus in chains, dishonored by his own country, did not feel mortified and ashamed that he should have received such treatment. The whole matter of the Court, as every one knows, proved to be a magnificent farce, and the Court, as we have seen, the chief object of its instigators had been to degrade Scott upon the very theater of his glorious renown.

And now the scene changes again. On the morning of the 23d of April, it became known to some few that Gen. Scott was about to leave the Capital of Mexico for his home. In the evening of that day a large assemblage of the friends of the gallant hero collected in front of his quarters, in the city of Mexico, to bid him adieu with a grand serenade. Several very appropriate and touching airs were played, and at the close of the very spirit-stirring sounds of "Hail to the Chief," the commanding form of the General was seen to come to the front of the balcony, whence he bowed his thanks, silently it is true, but the feelings of many a bounding and warm heart responded, and their loud and hearty cheers were given for Gen. Scott. He then disappeared from the window. The next morning, the day of his departure, he came in front of his quarters, as he came out to start upon his journey to Vera Cruz. The Rite Guard was drawn up to receive him, and as he passed and they presented arms to their beloved commander for the last time, they shed tears like

children, and so affected was the old hero that he could scarce get into his carriage. Officers and men crowded around him and as he was too much overcome to receive them all, those who had not the happiness of shaking him by the hand, were glad to give him a glimpse of his face as he departed. Those who had not even a chance of seeing him, mounted their horses and followed him. The old hero determined that he who had led them from victory to victory should not leave the valley of his great operations, without one adieu. Around his carriage—for he was too much exhausted by his late heavy labors, and the emotions of parting with

h^e brothers in arms, to ride on horseback—as it proceeded along the Causeway to El Penon the officers crowded it, and as fast as one could give the "God bless you, General," and fall back, his place was supplied by another, and so the adieu continued for a long way on the road.

And thus did Winfield Scott leave Mexico—going, virtually, a prisoner from the Capital which but a few months before he had entered as a triumphant conqueror! Will not the people bear this fact in mind, now that they have an opportunity of bestowing their loftiest honors upon a man who has re-acted such lofty honor and renown upon their country?

GOV. LUCAS FOR SCOTT.
Hon. ROBERT LUCAS, formerly Democratic Governor of Ohio, and afterward of Iowa, where he now resides, has declared for SCOTT and GRAHAM. In his letter announcing this fact, he says :

I supported Thomas Jefferson for the Presidency. I supported Mr. Madison two terms, Mr. Monroe twice, and was one of the electors in Ohio that voted for Monroe at the time of his second election. In 1824 I was placed at the head of the Jackson electoral ticket in Ohio; 1828 was chosen an elector in that State, and gave my vote as such, for Gen. Andrew Jackson.

I was President of the Democratic National Convention at Baltimore in 1832, which nominated Gen. Jackson for reelection, and that recommended Martin Van Buren as a candidate for Vice President on the same ticket; I supported Mr. Van Buren for the Presidency in '36 and '40. I voted for Gen. Cass in 1848, and should freely vote for him again were he a candidate. There are no

many proofs of my title of Democrat. This title has been well earned, and my right to it shall never be impaired. But I cannot support Franklin Pierce by word or deed for the important office of President, consistent with principles which I have ever, as a Democrat entertained, nor with the voluntary pledges that I made to the Democratic

"My motto has ever been, *principles, measures and men*; that will carry principles and measures that offend and you may rest assured, that whatever may be my station or situation in life, you will always find me in the ranks of Democracy, supporting the principles and measures, that were promulgated and acted upon in the administration of a Jefferson, a Madison, and a Jackson, and such men will carry their principles and measures their effort."

The position Mr. Pierce has ever occupied, in Congress or any other public station, in reference to questions vital to Western prosperity, has been antagonistical to those which were advocated and dearly cherished by those eminent statesmen whose election to the Presidency I most heartily and cordially advocated. They taught, and I have always believed, that the Constitution vests in Congress the power to open and repair harbors